THE

WEEKLY INSPECTOR.

" Of those men who have overturned the Liberties of Republics, the greatest number
" have begun their career by paying an obsequious court to the People—commencing
" DEMAGOGUES, and ending TYRANTS." HAMILTON.

Vol. I.] NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1806. [No. 12.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE Editor of the Weekly Inspector begs leave to tender the tribute of his most sincere and grateful acknowledgments to the public in general, and his friends in particular, for the liberal and increasing patronage with which his paper has been honoured. This patronage he considers as a most powerful incentive to increased exertions on his part, that he may be deemed not altogether unworthy of the favours which have been lavished upon him. Actuated by this motive, he proposes to increase the size of his paper from eight to sixteen pages, 8vo. to be printed weekly, as at present. The alteration is intended to take place with the publication of the 14th number, at which time one quarter of a year from the commencement of the work, will have been completed.

By the arrangement now contemplated, the Editor will be able to furnish his readers with two volumes of The Weekly Inspector a year, one at the end of each six months. The volume to be completed at the end of the first six months, including the numbers already published, will contain 312, and future volumes 416 pages, exclusive of title page, preface, and index.

The work, as thus enlarged and modified, will be capable of embracing, together with miscellaneous articles, a compendious view of American politics, and a concise register of the most remarkable events of the times.

The advantages which will result from its convenient form for binding, its being regularly paged, and furnished with indexes, cannot fail to be appreciated by an enlightened public. Indeed, we flatter ourselves that we shall be able, with the assistance of our obliging correspondents, to print a paper, not only calculated for temporary utility, but which will prove a valuable acquisition to a gentleman's library, and a magazine of materials for the future historian and biographer.

As we shall print double the number of pages which we promised in our original proposals, and our paper will be destitute of advertisements, from which the profits of periodical publications are principally derived, it cannot be deemed unreasonable in us to raise the price for Subscribers. We shall therefore offer it at FIVE DOLLARS per annum, payable in advance, by *future* Subscribers. Those who shall have subscribed before the receipt of this paper, will consider it optional with them, either to *withdraw their subscriptions*, or *continue them*, paying 5 dollars per annum. Unless they give notice to the contrary, the Editor will take it for granted that the latter alternative is preferred.

We must solicit the indulgence of our respectable correspondent, whose production we now present to our readers, for not giving it earlier publicity. It was intended for *last week*, but the manuscript was by accident mislaid, and escaped our search till too late for insertion. Should any of our readers be inclined to question the propriety of employing epithets so harsh as some of those which follow, we would observe, that in our opinion, the language is rendered perfectly correct by its application. If an assassin points his dagger at my breast, shall I set about culling from some system of rhetoric an elegant *periphrasis* expressive of my dread and detestation of his character? No, *words* are intended to give us as far as possible, *adequate* ideas of *things*, and as Hamlet has it,

"There's ne'er a *villain* dwelling in all
"But he's an arrant *knave*." [Denmark,

To the Editor of the Weekly Inspector.

SIR,

IF the government of this country does not prosecute James Cheetham for the traiterous publication in his paper of Monday, 13th inst. they will deserve all the mischief, and all the abhorrence, which the toleration of such conduct is calculated to produce. Such an ebullition of treason, so impudent, so atrocious, so sottish, and so malignant, is I believe unparalleled, except in this abandoned wretch's favourite country, *France;* or in his own traiterous conduct in his native country, where, if he and many others who have fled from justice and detestation, had met with their desert, (a halter), it would have saved America much trouble, expense, and reputation. Had it not been for the lenity of those laws which he grossly violated, he must have been hanged; and feeling how much he deserved it, and what a narrow escape he had, I doubt not that the sight of a gallows now makes his corrupt blood run cold. Had he played such pranks in that humane and *honourable* country, France, the guillotine must inevitably have been his reward. How unfortunate for civilized society that he was not spawned in his favourite land!!

With whom does this abandoned fellow mean to identify himself, when he says "we," and "us?" It can be with none who have any respect for virtue or decency.

Does he mean "*we*," when our present C. M. humbugs the public out of 30,000 dollars per annum for doing nothing?

Does he mean "*we*," when that person appoints himself to the office by his influence in the C. of A.; gained no doubt by the most virtuous and LIBERAL means?

Does he mean "*we*," in the establishment of the $ 27,000 fund, for the remuneration of all disinterested, thoroughgoing democrats?

Does he mean "*we*," when he gives publicity to the senseless, rigmarole stuff of that "*puny whipster*," Polybius?

Does he mean "*we*," when a number of stalls are erected at the public expense to bribe influential voters?

Does he mean "*we*," when an ox is roasted, to gull a parcel of ignorant, drunken, imported voters? These full-blooded democrats know, and feel, that "every man has his price."

Does he mean "*we*," when he cheats the public, through his worthy friends, the corporation, in the most rapacious and impudent manner?

Does he mean "*we*," when he publishes the most decided, and atrocious treason, in his blackguard and lying newspaper? And can there be more outrageous treason, than inviting a foreign power to invade the country*?

A pretty thing truly! to abuse others for advocating an alliance with Great-Britain, when in the same breath, he invites the French to invade us. And to accuse others of falsehood! he who is employed day and night, in fabricating, and belching forth, the most abominable and barefaced lies. Unparalleled effrontery!! I suspect that he wrote the article in his paper of the 13th, in a paroxysm of rage, while writhing under the lash of the Editor of the Morning Chronicle, in exposing his democratic conduct respecting South-

* *The infamous Tom Paine has, (we believe since the above was written) avowed himself the author of that production. But as it appears to have met with the approbation of the Cheethamite faction, we may consider it as expressing their sentiments.* E. W. I.

wick & Hardcastle. He, no doubt, thought this an ingenious trick, to shift the public reflection and conversation from his most infamous robbery. There is powerful reason to believe, that this fellow has been purchased by one of those emissaries which France maintains in every place of importance on the earth. He says that "France has always behaved with *honour* to this country." Can there be a grosser falsehood? You, Sir, have not forgotten that France has not to this day paid for the spoliations upon our commerce. You have not forgotten, that France demanded a tribute of two millions of dollars. I blush, as an American, to relate the circumstance. I could not have believed it, if it had not come from the Secretary of State himself; and still less could I have believed, that our pusillanimous government would have sent it. Oh! shame—shame. You have not forgotten the conduct of Spain, respecting her Ambassador, and her vexations and irruptions into Louisiana. And we well know Spain dare not take the least step of importance without the approbation of Bonaparte. It seems, though they are ready to send tribute to France, the present administration are disposed to injure and insult Great-Britain and her natives. What punishment was inflicted upon their Ambassador in France, for the unprincipled transaction respecting Messrs. Nicklin & Griffith? None. His appointment was continued. But this piece of iniquity has been retaliated in the person of Marquis Yrujo. The dry-good merchants and manufacturers of Great-Britain, have been of far more benefit to us, both by their moral conduct and industry, than any imported *infidel* traitors. Cheetham knows what I mean by the epithet *infidel*. I have sent to Manchester for an account of the treatment of the Bible, by a club there, to which he belonged. It is remarkable that democracy, sedition, and infidelity, have generally gone hand in hand.

But what do this wretched jackass and his partizans mean, by inviting France to invade us? for it seems she has received an invitation, and is expected, as the fellow says his political opponents "*ought to be afraid of it.*"—Whenever a French soldier sets foot on this shore in a hostile manner, Cheetham may depend upon it that he will be the first victim to the just indignation of insulted Americans. The *honour* of France! A microscope of the largest magnifying powers that was ever formed, could not discover it.—Voltaire, who understood Frenchmen as well as most men, characterizes them "as half tiger and half monkey." A more detestable character for cruelty and perfidy, could not have been given; and the events of the late most lamentable revolution, have proved it entirely just. And has Bonaparte rescued them from this obloquy? No! no! not all the crimes of all kings, in all countries, can exceed this one man's cruelty and perfidy. Five hundred and eighty FRENCH soldiers poisoned in the hospital, because they were burthensome; and three thousand eight hundred Turkish prisoners, marched into an intrenchment, then resurrounded by French infantry, and in cold blood, deliberately murdered, by vollies of musquetry, still cry from the ground for vengeance against the relentless perpetrator of these before unheard of crimes. Neither is the treacherous seizure in a foreign country, and midnight massacre of the Duke D'Enghien, forgotten; nor the hundreds and thousands of miserable victims who have been secretly murdered in dungeons, or privately sent off to Cayenne. I suppose to revenge themselves of their political opponents, and to secure for a short time to come, their peculative situations, we are to be bamboozled by a malignant and abandoned faction, to admit the French among us, and be favoured with a mushroom king, in little master Jerome Bonaparte, now that Naples, Italy, and Holland, are supplied. Heaven forbid that such villainous insinuations should be patiently borne, or the villains who propagate them tolerated. And does the silly scoundrel suppose that France would send here out of mere friendship, and when she had done the dirty work of his party, relinquish her

footing? And would he be allowed to write with his present insolence and falsehood? Bonaparte has curbed the freedom of the press wherever he has gained power or influence. But no doubt Cheetham's well known venality, and total want of principle, would go all lengths in defending murder,—extortion,—proscription,—secret transportation,—midnight massacre, and noon-day oppression, with all the other blessings of French fraternity. But these dire misfortunes can never happen, while a spark of real patriotism remains in the country; and the wicked rascal who has dared to invite them, must be consigned to eternal execration in the breast of every true American.

As to Pierpoint Edwards, his boisterous, tautological bombast, will never procure him "salt to his porridge" in our courts; and his Connecticut conduct will not go down here. Though Marshal Swartwout be turned out of office for impanneling an impartial jury in the case of Smith & Ogden, we have among us many men who despise equally the frowns of a Bashaw, and the vulgar and silly abuse of a Polybius, or a Cheetham. The latter fellow seems to be galled by Riley & Co's. advertisement of his trial for treason in his own country. *But let it be ever remembered, that the man who is false to his native land, can never be true to any other.* As well might you expect, that a child would have less affection for his parents, than for a parish work-house, whither he was driven by poverty and ignominy.

To conclude, if the subject of foreign alliances is to be debated, because those who at present hold the reins of government in our country, find themselves unequal to the task of supporting its honour, integrity, and independence, we must think seriously upon the subject. But I am no advocate for foreign alliances, as I feel certain that this country is equal to its own protection in every point, when its inherent, and at present dormant energies are properly directed. The mere bellowings of Cheetham, because some of his enormous iniquities have been exposed, would not be worth notice; but when it is considered that this most abandoned fellow is the foul mouth-piece of a gasping and desperate party, his treasonable paragraphs deserve some attention, especially as it is not improbable, that the heads of the faction sat in solemn conclave upon them, like the demons in Pandemonium when plotting the destruction of Heaven.

If I have exhibited unusual warmth, it must be attributed to the just indignation which treason must ever excite in the breast of

A Republican of the Old School.

October 16, 1806.

For the Weekly Inspector.

The Rhapsody of J-hnny R-nd-lph, &c.

BY

Christopher Caustick, L. L. D. &c. &c. &c.

(Continued from page 84.)

'Twas on the third of last December,
The President, we all remember,
Sent to our honour'd Houses each,
A pretty popular sort of speech;
Which, though it happened not to be, sir,
Much like the style of Julius Cæsar,
Would not enhance a Frederick's fame,
Was well—*considering whence it came.*
In this he *ventur'd* to complain,
Of rude appearances in Spain;—
Accus'd the Dons of vile aggressions,
Encroachments on our late possessions.
Spain seem'd determin'd, so he stated,
That we should not be compensated,
Agreeably to stipulations,
For insults, wrongs, and spoliations;
Which stipulations were the cement
Which bound us in a late agreement,
Unless allow'd to wrong us further,
Like mending *robbery* by *murther*—
That bonds of friendship burst asunder,
She takes the liberty to plunder
Our commerce on the Mobil', true 'tis,
And clogs us with illegal duties,
And plagues us with vexatious searches,
Removes the land-marks of our purchase,
Turns a deaf ear to just conditions,
Of our pacific propositions;—
Though, while affairs remain'd unsettled,
For fear the beldam might be nettled,

We yielded, at her will and pleasure,
Our necks to tread upon at leisure.
That our forbearance might be known,
We did not even claim our own,
But let her turn us out of doors,
By way of wiping off old scores;
And pluck us like a flock of geese,
To show we meant to live in peace.
In this we were exactly right,
For had we muster'd up our might,
Power leaping over *reason's* fences,
Might lead to dismal consequences;
Some blood might possibly be spill'd,
And *somebody* perhaps *be kill'd!*
But if we peaceably submit
To all the wrongs she can commit,
'Tis very likely she may learn
To treat us civilly in turn.
Thus when a man *lies down*, we know
He can't well get a *knock-down* blow.
But though we *fell* to 'scape a *fall*,
Our hopes were blasted after all;
For see the Fury won't desist,
But shakes her boneless, shrivell'd fist
Full in our faces;—what a jade!
Exclaiming, "*dem'me who's afraid!*"
Lo! the old termagant now glories
In ravaging our territories,
Bids dire Bellona's thunders roll
Like grape-shot in a mustard bowl!
New Orleans, now, behold her scour
With mighty rage, but feeble power;
A region her seceding bands
Had late deliver'd to our hands,
Is now surrender'd by her orders,
A prey to pitiless marauders!
I've therefore thought it best at length,
To call forth all our matchless strength,
Have bid our troops, who are, *I guess*,
About two hundred,—more or less,
With *clubs* and *fowling-pieces* arm,
To try-TO TRY-*to do them harm* *!
But now, quoth Decius, bear in mind,
That these piratic acts, we find
With other deeds concatenated,
By French and Spaniards perpetrated;—
With privateers in Cuba fitted,
Who have vast outrages committed;
Poor, petty pirates, the majority
Without the shadow of authority,
Yet, in our very harbour's jaws,
In spite of good and wholesome laws,
Which our wise legislature pass,
As good as *stoning* thieves with *grass*,
To hang their vessels by main force,
And *confiscate the crews*, of course *;
In spite of all that should be done
By potent gunboat number one;—
In spite of many a proclamation,
Quite hissing hot with indignation,
They sink our vessels, turn adrift
Their crews in open boats to shift;
Or, give them on some desert island,
The privilege to starve on dry land.

(To be continued.)

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* *This trying-to-try is a super-superlative figure of speech, which though somewhat after the manner of the Greeks, has never been classed by rhetoricians. It is a desperate plunge of the poet, in order, if possible, to sink to the* bottom *of the* bottomless *barathrum of the bathos; or, in other words, an* aspiring attempt *to let ourself* down *to a level with Mr. Jefferson's celebrated descent into the Hades of sublimity, as displayed in his* "unprofitable contest of trying which party should do the other most harm."

* *Our Solomons in Council undertook to enact a law against the Buccaneers who prey upon our commerce, but, as sometimes happens, their* anger *got the upperhand of their* wisdom. *This statute was phrased with such clearness of conception, that it empowered the Ministers of Justice to arraign, capitally convict, and execute* the vessels *in which acts of piracy might be committed, and their crews who had perpetrated such acts were condemned to stand and look on, and see their innocent* ships hung by the neck, *till they were dead! dead! as the law directs!!*

DEMOCRATIC CONSISTENCY.

Among the most disagreeable circumstances which attends a warfare with the pestilent demagogues who infest America, and who are here, as every where else, fit for nothing but to become pioneers for Bonaparte, may be reckoned the variety of questionable shapes which they assume,

Sham-patriots sly, then *genuine* Demos sour,
Fell Jacobins, and all things in an hour.

The moment you have cut off one head of the Hydra of Faction, you have a whole crop hissing like the snakes of a Tissiphone. The other day they were utterly averse to the fortification of our sea-ports, and inviting French troops to scour our cities. Finding themselves unable to endure the merited opprobium heaped upon them for proclaiming themselves *traitors*, they now shift their ground, and declare that they were

always the genuine advocates of measures calculated for national defence.—But we will touch them with the talisman of truth, and see what will become of their vain disguises:

A fellow who "plods his weary way" through the *correct columns* of the Citizen, has obliged the faction with the following, among other falsehoods.

"With respect to a national defence, our opponents may rest satisfied, *that republicans* (meaning democrats) *are not averse* to the fortification of our sea ports. That economy would be indefensible which would risk the safety of our principal cities to the rapacity of invaders. Those who endeavour to censure the republican administration, will please to recollect *that the federalists who directed the Adams' cabinet, attempted nothing.*"

In another paper of this same Citizen, we have the following:

"*France has always behaved with honour* to the United States, and we are perfectly easy on that score." "If she has a mind to come and drive off the scoundrels and British emissaries, that seek to embroil the United States with France, *we will not fortify New-York to prevent it.*" "The cheapest way to fortify New-York, will be to banish the scoundrels that infest it."

Here we have a flat contradiction between "*genuine republicans*," as they call themselves. But that the Jacobin last quoted, spoke the *real sentiments* of his party, appears from their *conduct* the last session of Congress. Let their actions test their principles.

TUESDAY, April 15.

The house in committee of the whole on the state of the union Mr. Varnum in the chair. The bill "for fortifying the ports and harbours of the United States, and for building gun-boats," under consideration.

Mr. Masters, of New-York, moved to strike out 150,000 dollars, "for the purpose of inserting 500,000." The question was lost—Ayes 27—He then moved a new section, viz. that a sum, not exceeding , be appropriated to enable the President of the United States, to cause the ports and harbours of New-York, to be better fortified and protected.

Mr. Smilie opposed the motion.

Mr. D. R. Williams moved to amend the motion, by inserting Charleston after New-York.

Mr. Eppes moved to insert Norfolk.

Mr. Early moved to insert New-Orleans.

Mr. R. Nelson moved to insert Baltimore.

Mr. Macgruder moved to insert *George-Town, on the Potomack*—THIS RAISED A GENERAL LAUGH!!

The motion was afterwards lost by a great majority.

Will the Citizen, or any of his gang of "villains," as he himself calls them, pretend after this, that his faction are not averse to the fortification of our seaports? Well was it observed by Mr. Quincy, in his eloquent address to the house on this occasion, that "A regular course of annual appropriations may, in a very few years, put all our capital cities in a state of reasonable security; and, at no very distant period of time, without any additional imposition on the people, give every city on our coast an adequate defence. It is in this light that I consider the question now before the committee, to be important. Not that any sum which may be inserted, will be immediately sufficient for all the objects for which we have to provide; but that any augmentation of the appropriation, will be a *pledge to the nation of the disposition of this house, to commence a system of defence for our cities.* Any evidence of which, will give just satisfaction to great masses of your citizens; *as an appearance of want of it, will fill them with no less discontent and dismay.*"

But, says the Citizen, "the Federalists, who directed the Adams' cabinet, attempted nothing."

Granting this for a moment, will the democrats *quote the authority* of the federalists for neglecting so obvious a duty? The party in power, rose upon the ruins of their predecessors, in consequence of their pretending to be better republicans, and to be actuated by

purer principles. But it is not true, that "the federalists attempted nothing." They performed much, and would have performed much more, had they not been impeded by the infamous faction now in power. They provided *floating batteries*, *wooden walls*, which the faction has destroyed.

But there are other circumstances which contrast the situation of the federalists with that of the democrats. The government was then in its infancy, and the public chest empty. Neither had the federalists been called upon by their constituents to fortify. The President had not told them in the words of Mr. Jefferson's last message, that "our coasts have been infested, and our harbours watched by private armed vessels, some of them without commissions, some with illegal commissions, some with those of legal form, but committing piratical acts beyond the authority of their commissions." Nor were we then suffering aggressions and outrages from Great-Britain, France, and Spain, subjecting us to all the horrors of that kind of war, in which

"One side only gives the blows."

FROM THE COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

TO THE INHABITANTS OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.

FELLOW-CITIZENS,

THE defenceless situation of this city is a subject of anxious concern to every reflecting mind. During the last winter you all united in a memorial to Congress, that efficient means might be provided for our protection. Much to your honour, there appeared at that time to be but one sentiment and one voice, that the essential interests of this country demanded a provision for PERMANENT FORTIFICATIONS, A NAVAL ARSENAL, and SHIPS OF FORCE.

It is not now proposed to investigate the causes, by which your just and reasonable expectations have been disappointed. It will be sufficient to induce you to renew your exertions to know, that nothing which ought to be satisfactory has been accomplished or even attempted. New-York is still defenceless:—the key of the most populous and wealthy part of our country, is at the mercy of any invader:—your lives and property are unsafe.

Although we are now fortunately exempted from the aggressions, which on a former occasion, excited the public sensibility, yet in a few weeks or even days, they may perhaps be renewed with additional rigour: while it is certain that our insecurity is increasing by the events which are occurring in Europe, and by an impression which our unwise contentions at home have produced, that we are a divided, degraded, selfish, and impotent people.

Fellow citizens, no future event is more probable than that we shall soon be required to defend our dearest rights; no truth is more obvious than that we are unprepared; no fact more demonstrable, than that we have no resources, but in our valour, patriotism, and force:—if we cannot protect ourselves, we shall certainly be the victims of foreign ambition.

Fellow-citizens—the representations by which we have been dishonoured are unfounded:—we want not courage, patriotism, or wealth:—the revenue of this port, for one year, properly applied, would ensure our security, and the expenditure, instead of impoverishing, would invigorate the industry of our citizens:—if there are men among us, who for selfish purposes would foment divisions, and render us instruments of mutual destruction, we wish to discover them: we wish to know the individuals who are unwilling to defend their country.

The object of this address is to produce an union of sentiment and action on this important subject: it is therefore respectfully proposed, that the inhabitants of the different wards convene and elect in each ward a committee, to form a general committee, representing all the citizens, for the purpose of preparing a mild but firm memorial to Congress, to be presented by our representatives, at the commencement of the ensuing session. Let the prayer of the memorial be for—PERMANENT FORTIFICATIONS, A NAVAL ARSENAL, and SHIPS OF FORCE.

WASHINGTON.

In the Evening Post of the 11th inst. we find an article, entitled "PUBLIC PLUNDER," with the signature of PUBLIUS, which specifies a few items of expenditure by the genuine economists of our democratic corporation. It concludes as follows: "Let our citizens well reflect upon the enormous fact, that in two years our economical democratic corporation, have, by jobs to their friends,—by waste,—bribes, and gifts to favourites, and bad and dishonest management, expended beyond what the entire support of the city police, including public works, &c. cost us during the federal administration for the same time, 340,000 dollars."

"The interest of this is 23,000 a year, which the citizens must pay in one form or other.

"Take another fact—the usual annual amount of the Corporation expenses is published in September, or early in October—last year they only brought it down to Au-

gust, for the purpose of including in it the expenses of *seven* months only—But what of *this* year? It is not published at all, nor will be till the election is over—A more decisive proof of the rotten and bankrupt state of our city concerns cannot be asked."

A punster remarks that the English in America have given themselves *Fine Airs**: and because they have got possession of the River of Plate, they expect the Spaniards will be completely *dish'd*. E. Post.

* Buenos Ayres.

A press of matter obliges us to omit publishing according to an intimation in our last, the resolutions of the various ward meetings relative to the fortification of New-York.

FOREIGN.

By the Ship Richard, from Nantz, we have news to the 25th of September. The refusal of the Emperor to ratify the treaty of d'Oubril is confirmed. This step was said to have been founded on d'Oubril's having not only deviated from his instructions, but acted in direct opposition to them. France, Holland, Russia, Prussia, Sweden, and the confederation of Rhine, are uniting for a renewal of hostilities with a vigour unprecedented even in the annals of modern warfare. Austria is not idle, but has taken the field in great force, under the Arch Duke Charles. The camp at Meudon was daily expected to break up. The regiments composing the Emperor's body guard were on their way to the Rhine, where an immense army was assembling. The English are said to have been unfortunate in a debarkation near Gaeta, having lost 500 men. The King of Spain is said to be arming in consequence of the entrance of the English into the Tagus. Jerome Bonaparte was made a Prince of the Empire amidst the shouts of a Parisian mob: A marriage contract was agreed on between Prince Jerome and a Princess of Wurtenzburg. Lord Lauderdale was still at Paris, under pretence of indisposition, but couriers were continually passing to and from London. The King of Sweden had recommenced the blockade of the Prussian ports.

DOMESTIC.

Our prospects with regard to Spanish encroachments are by no means flattering Gen. Wilkinson, in a letter, dated Red River, Sep. 19th, 1806, says, that the Spanish possess a force of 1500, or 1800 men, and by and by makes them 2000 strong; and that they treat the remonstrances of Gov. Claiborne and Col. Cushing with contempt; and IF the Spaniards should not recede, and IF he should not receive counter orders, an appeal to arms would be inevitable. There is no doubt but with the help of his *ifs* he'll live to fight another day.

For the Weekly Inspector.

LINES WRITTEN DURING A SEVERE SICKNESS.

O! let me hasten from the world
Ere yet the sails of life are furl'd,
Ere yet I sink beneath the wave,
Ere yet I feed the gloomy grave.

Ev'n now Autumnal shades prevail,
My strength decays, my senses fail;
My weaken'd powers of frame and mind
Leave but an aching void behind.

Alas! how many ills assume
The power to drive us to the tomb;
A tortur'd body, bursting heart,
Oft' hasten death's destructive dart.

I will not shrink from mis'ry's friend,
Who points to all life's pains an end,
Who kindly closes care and grief,
And brings the throbbing breast relief.

What yet hath life in store for me?
More pain, and keener misery?
Ah! haste, and cool my burning brain,
Nor from thy visit long refrain.

But why at Heaven's decrees repine?
Are grief and anguish only mine?
And do not thousands weep and sigh,
Whom joy, nor hope, were ever nigh?

Then will I strive to be content,
Though sorrow seem not to relent;
And seek relief in Hope's soft charms,
Or fly to Friendship's soothing arms.

There with a grateful, humble mind,
I'll boast those joys which few can find;
And calm my wounded, drooping soul,
Though fiercer waves of trouble roll.

X.

ERRATA.

In a few copies of the last week's *Inspector*, the following *errata* occur:

Page 83, 2d column, line 3 from the bottom, for "*illusion*" read *allusion*.

Page 84, 2d column, line 10 from the top, *dele* "*him.*"

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